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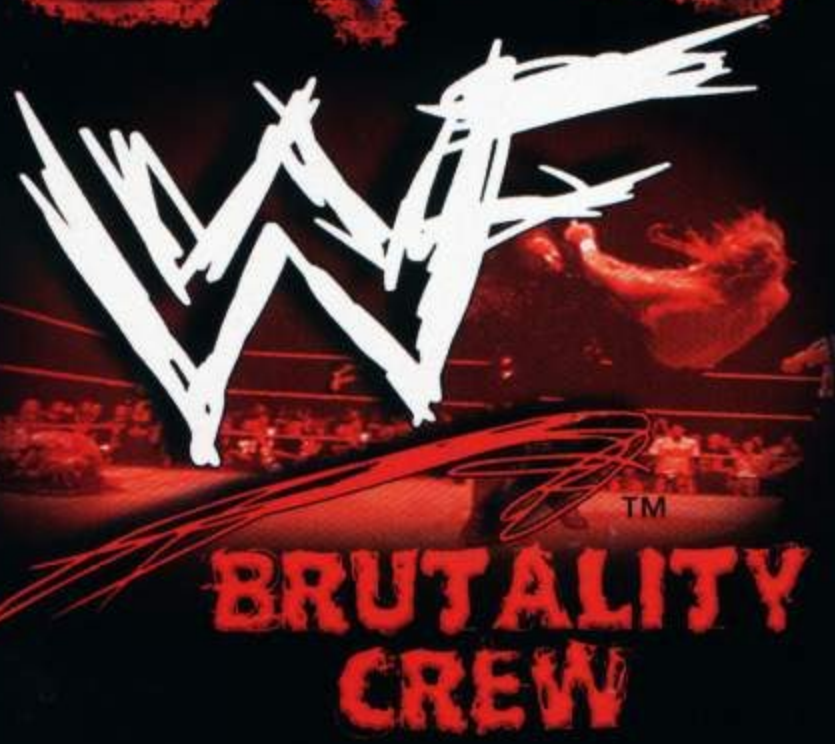


UNDER TAKER



Gotta Love It!!
Another fine scan
brought to you by
Genki-Akuma! Like
it? By more issues
of it!
Contact Info:
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UNDERTAKER



#1 - Prophecy Of The Dead



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STORY SO FAR

It has been a strange journey, to be sure. The Undertaker: Once he was guardian of Stygian, Hell's prison. Now, he uses the squared circle of the WWF ring to do battle with the dark souls, the demon footsoldiers who have escaped from Stygian with their own alliances and agendas. All seek control of the three Books of the Dead, unholy books of prophecy and power that have been in existence since time immemorial. The one who possesses all three holds the key to unimaginable destructive powers, including control of Stygian. The battle lines are drawn. The Undertaker holds the third volume of the books, the mysterious Embalmer holds the first volume. Who holds the second? What is Paul Bearer's stake in all this? And what are Mankind's motives? We, as passive observers, can do nothing but watch as The Undertaker stands at the cusp between his past and his destiny. Remember: In Hell, you can trust no one. Listen.....

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THEY MUST
LEARN.



YEE
AAAGH!!



THEY MUST
BE TAUGHT.

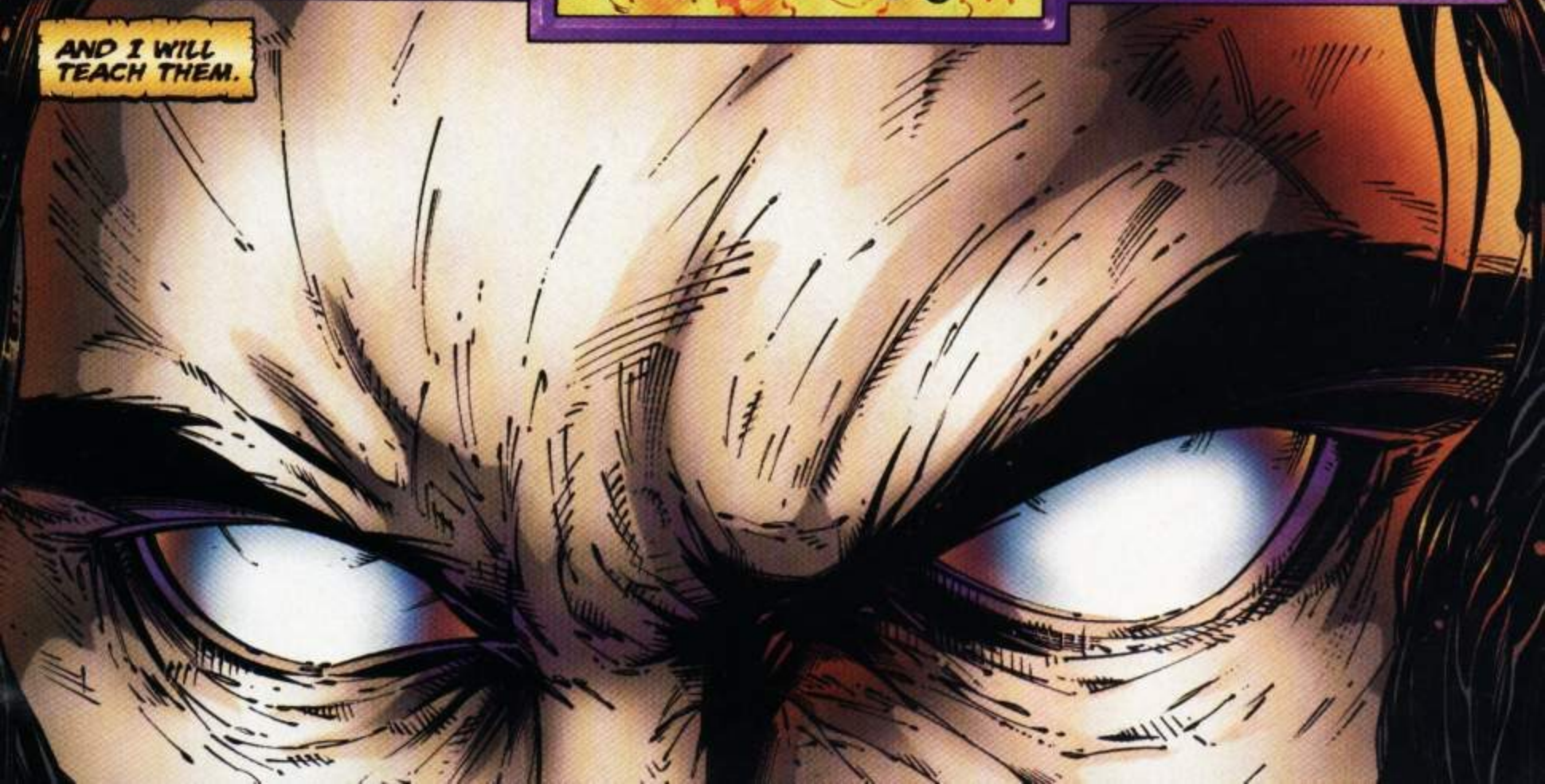
AACCKK!!



THEY MUST BE...
PUNISHED.

URGGH!!

AND I WILL
TEACH THEM.



STYGIAN --
HELL'S PRISON!

I AM THE CHOSEN
RULER OF ALL
STYGIAN. THE TRUE
KEEPER OF THE
DARK SOULS.

THERE WILL BE
NO ESCAPES
UNDER MY
WATCH...





WAAAGH!





UNDERTAKER...
SAVOR YOUR SMALL
VICTORIES WHILE YOU
CAN. THE FINAL AND
MOST IMPORTANT
VICTORY WILL
BE MINE!



IN MY TRIUMPH I WILL
COMPLETELY DOMINATE
ALL PLANES... STYGIAN,
EARTH, AND...



BE
LIEVE



THERE
WILL BE NO
TRIUMPH
FOR YOU,
EMBALMER.

NO
VICTORY...



ONLY
ETERNAL

DEATH!

YES, UNDERTAKER...
ETERNAL DEATH.

THAT WILL BE THE FATE
OF THOSE THAT FAIL TO
ACQUIRE THE THREE
BOOKS OF DEATH. IT IS
YOUR PLACE... YOUR
DESTINY... TO CONSUME
THE KNOWLEDGE OF ALL
THREE BOOKS.

IT IS THE
PROPHECY.

FOR HE THAT HOLDS
THE COMPLETE WORK
OF THE BOOKS OF
DEATH HOLDS THE
KEY TO POWER...

THE POWER TO
CONTAIN AND
RULE...

OR POWER
TO UNLEASH
AND CONSUME.

THE POWER TO RULE...

STYGIAN HELL'S PRISON.

SO IT IS
WRITTEN.
SO IT
SHALL BE.

SO SAY I... THE
DEATH SCRIBE.

THIS IS THE ETERNAL HOME OF THE DARK SOULS. THEY ARE THE WORST THAT LIFE HAD TO OFFER. IN DEATH... THEY ARE EVEN WORSE.

THESE SOULS WOULD GIVE THE DEVIL HELL.

THE RING OF ETERNAL PAIN.

WHERE THE DARK SOULS OF STYGIAN ARE MADE TO BATTLE FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF SATAN HIMSELF AND HIS GROUP OF ELITE DEMONS.

BUT AS I HAVE WRITTEN IN THE BOOKS OF DEATH CHAOS HAS COME TO STYGIAN.

INTERLOPERS FROM THE OTHER PLANE -- EARTH HAVE COME AND TRANSGRESSED STYGIAN.

THERE IS NO MORE SPORT.

ONLY
CHAOS.

IT BEGAN IN A TIME ON
EARTH WHEN THE PLAGUE
DARKNESS AND THE
DARK ARTS RULED.

THERE WAS A HUMAN
WITH A SOUL DARKER
THAN ANY BEFORE. HIS
COMING HAD BEEN
WRITTEN.

THROUGH HIS PRACTICE
OF THE DARK ARTS
HE HAD CROSSED THE
PLANE FROM THE LIVING
TO THE DEAD.

HIS NAME DESCRIBED HIS
MASTERY OF THE ART HE
WAS MOST PROFICIENT...

THE EMBALMER!

THROUGH HIS EVIL
SCIENCE AND THE
SOULS OF THE
DEAD, HE CREATED
A HELL VORTEX TO
TRAVEL TO THE
BLACKEST PLACE
OF ALL...

STYGIAN!

THERE HE WAS ABLE
TO USE HIS CUNNING
AND DARK ARTS TO
OUST SATAN'S GUARD
OVER STYGIAN.

HE WOULD COMMAND
THE DARK SOULS FOR
HIS OWN PURPOSE.

TO OVERTHROW
SATAN'S RULE
OF HELL!

IN **HELL** YOU CAN
TRUST
NO ONE.





THIS
WAR MUST
END AND I SHALL
BE THE ONE
TO END IT.

THE
BOOKS OF
DEATH MUST BE
CAPTURED...



COMBINED, AND
THEIR KNOWLEDGE
CONSUMED BY
ME.



I HAVE THE
THIRD AND LAST
VOLUME.

THE
EMBALMER MUST
BE HUNTED DOWN,
DESTROYED AND
THE BOOK
TAKEN.



NONE
OF THIS IS
RIGHT.

THE
WAR FOR
STYGIAN
HAS GONE
ON TOO
LONG.

THE
EMBALMER
HAS THE FIRST
VOLUME IN HIS
POSSESSION. THE
WHEREABOUTS OF
THE SECOND
VOLUME ARE
UNKNOWN.



THEN I
SHALL FIND
THE SECOND
VOLUME AND WITH
ALL THREE IN MY
POSSESSION...

ALL
TRANSGRESSORS
WILL...

REST...IN...

PEACE!



NEW YORK CITY.

MILLENNIUM IS OWNED, CREATED AND RUN BY AUGUSTUS SLAYER.

ALSO KNOW IN HIS MOST UN-HOLY FORM AS...

I TAKE IT YOUR ESCAPE WAS NOT WITHOUT A CERTAIN BIT OF TRAUMA.

AAAGHH... HE BROKE MY TAIL! HE BROKE IT!

SO I SEE.

THE EMBALMER.

HE BROKE IT... MY TAIL... BROKE...

WE ALL CAN SURVIVE WITHOUT YOUR WHINING. GROW A NEW ONE... OR THREE OR FOUR... I DO NOT CARE.

THE CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS OF ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL COMPUTER DATA TECHNOLOGIES IN THE WORLD.

MILLENNIUM TRICORP.

ON THIS PLANE YOU WILL ADAPT YOURSELF TO THE HUMAN FORM. IT MAKES FOR EASIER ACCESS AND MOVEMENT.

YES, EMBÄLMER

AND YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS AUGUSTUS SLAYER IN THIS REALM, FOOL.

YES, SLAYER... OF COURSE.

"SINCE WE ARE UNABLE TO USE THE ARENA OF PAIN FOR OUR SEIZURE OF STYGIAN I HAVE FOUND A SUITABLE SUBSTITUTE."

"ONE THAT WILL ALLOW US TO STRIP THE SECOND BOOK OF DEATH FROM THE BLOATED TOAD THAT IS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BELIEVE HE CAN WIN A PISSING CONTEST WITH ME."



"ON EARTH AS IT HAS BEEN FOR CENTURIES, MEN STILL ENGAGE IN GLADIATOR BOUTS OF POWER AND STRENGTH."

"I PLAN TO USE THESE BOUTS AS A VESSEL TO WIN CONTROL OF STYGIAN ONCE AND FOR ALL."

"ALREADY MY RIVAL FOR STYGIAN HAS BEEN ENGULFED BY MY MANIPULATIONS AND HAS INSERTED HIS MINION, KANE, INTO THE ULTIMATE BATTLE FOR STYGIAN."

"HE TRULY THINKS THAT KANE WILL BE ABLE TO DEFEAT MY HORDE OF DARK SOULS UNDER THE EARTHLY GUISE."

"IT WILL NEVER TRANSPIRE."

"BOTH HE AND THE UNDERTAKER WILL LOSE IN THIS UNHOLY BATTLE."



"AND I WILL REIGN IN ARMAGEDDON!"



VERY IMPRESSIVE, UNDERTAKER. THAT MIGHT CAUSE ONE OF THE EMBALMER'S IDIOTS TO SOIL THEIR PANTS.

UGGGRR...oo

BUT YOU AREN'T FACING ONE OF THOSE TWINKIES NOW, UNDERTAKER...

YOU FACE... MEZZMOR!



ADDICTED TO PAIN, ARE YOU?

COME GET YOUR FIX.



HSSSSSS...oo



RRRAAGH!

BRING
THE
MEAT!

GIVE
ME THE
BONES!

UGGH... YOU...
WILL NEVER RULE
STYGIAN!

YOUR
WEAKNESS
DISGUSTS
ME.



WULPRMH!

UGRRR...



UUGHH!

SHAADAN



ACCK!



YOU WILL
BREAK, UNDER-
TAKER. YOU WILL
FEEL THE ETERNAL
STRANGULATION
OF THE CELLS
OF STYGIAN!

WUGHH



NO...



NO!

AGHH!...



YESS...
MEAT!
MEAT!

GIMME!
GIMME!

NOOOO!

GET THE HELL OVER HERE!

NO...
NO...

HOW WE LOYE THIS WRESTLING MATCH...

A comic book panel depicting a violent scene. A character wearing a mask with a skull design is shown in profile, biting into the neck of a man. The man's face is contorted in pain, with his mouth wide open in a scream. A large, stylized, yellow and orange 'WUAAASH!' is written in the background. A speech bubble from the man says 'WUAAASH!'. Blood is spraying from the wound on the man's neck. The background is a solid red color.

WUAAAGH!

AND
DOWN THE
HATCH!

IT'S
OPEN
WIDE...

YEWEEAHHAGHH!



THIS IS MY PLACE. MY TIME. YOU AND YOUR KIND BELONG IN STYGIAN. IT IS WRITTEN.

GIVE HIS FLESH TO ME!

NO! MEEEE!

SAYE ME THE TAIL!



WHEN I HAVE ALL THREE BOOKS OF THE DEAD THE CHAOS WILL END.

AND MY RULE WILL BEGIN.

Uh... NO... NO...



YESSSS. SQUASH HIM!

NO! NO! NO!

CRUSH!

YEEYEAHH!

YEEYEAHH!





REST...
IN...
PEACE!

WWWSPITTI

SILENCE!

SOUP!
HE'S GOT
SOUP!

MINE!
MINE!

LEMMIE
LICK THE
SPOON!

ALAS...
POOR
MEZZMOR...
I KNEW HIM
WELL...

NO...
UGGRR...

Oh
YESS...
ME...

PAIL BEARER!

OUR
BATTLE HAS
ONLY JUST
BEGUN, DEAD-
MAN!



TO BE CONTINUED...